THE BOMBAY COURIER.

[PUBLISHED TWICE A-WEEK,—EVERY SATURDAY AND TUESDAY MORNING.—PRICE 13 RUPEES PER QUARTER].

VOL. XLII.] TUESDAY, 11 NOVEMBER, 1834. [NO. 2386.

THE RIGHT HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR, having returned to the Presidency, will be happy to receive Gentlemen desirous of waiting upon His Lordship, on Friday next, at Parell, to breakfast, and on the following Mondays and Fridays of each week.

THOMAS POWELL, *Private Sec.*

Parell, Government House,
10th November, 1834.

NOTICE is hereby given, that some Confiscated Superfine CORAL, will be sold at the Custom House, on Thursday, the 13th Proximo, and the article may be seen at this Office, every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 till 4 o'clock—Terms—ready money, and lots to be cleared within four day's from the date of sale.

(Signed) B. DOVETON *Col. of Customs*,
Bombay, 27*th October*, 1834.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.—The friends of the Temperance Society are requested to meet in the Town Hall, for the purpose of forming a Society Auxiliary to the British and Foreign Temperance Society, on Thursday evening, the 13th instant, at half past five o'clock.

The business of the meeting will commence at six o'clock.

T. CARR,
ARCHDEACON.

Bombay, 11*th November*, 1834.

FOR SALE—AT BYCULLA HOUSE,

THE greater part of Mr. TRASH'S household Furniture; may be seen any day, except Sunday, between the hours of ten, and four o'clock. Any person desirous of purchasing a part, by leaving a Memorandum with the people at the House specifying the same, will have it sent to them by Messrs. FRITH, AND BOMANJEE, free of expense.

Part of the Furniture which has been made to order within the last ten months, or otherwise purchased new, within that period, will be sold at a reduction of 12 per cent. upon the original cost, the remainder, which has been some time in use, but in very good order, will be sold at a reduction of 20 per cent.—Terms Cash, as at an auction.

A strong bay Arab Buggy Horse, of good caste, and, pair of large Brown Horses, either together or separate. For particulars respecting them, apply to Mr. COLLETT, in whose hands the Buggy is.

Byculla, 11*th November*, 1834.

MESSRS. FRITH, BOMANJEE AND Co., have received for sale, a series of Medals illustrative of the Holy Scriptures by "E. THOMASON." The Dies are embodied and engraved from the finest productions of Domenichino, Raphael, Rubens, Titian, Rembrant, &c &c. and the Reverses contain a condensed History of the Bible.

The Series consists of sixty Medals, and are placed in five splendid Volumes. Price 250 Rupees.

FOR SALE—A Bungalow and Grounds known as the RETREAT, pleasantly situated on the Mahabuleshwur Hills, with a stream of water running through it. Particulars respecting the same, with plan of the Estate, a List of Furniture, &c. may be obtained on application to FRITH, BOMANJEE, AND CO.

NOTICE.

ON Tuesday, the 25th instant, at 11 A. M., Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE AND CO., will sell by public Auction, at his Residence *Mount Cottage*, Mazagon—A portion of the Household Furniture and Property belonging to Lieut. Col. MORSE, Quarter Master General. Full particulars will appear in Catalogues, and in future advertisements.

Nesbit Lane, 11*th Nov.*, 1834.

FOR SALE AT THE DURPUN OFFICE, NO 34, Gumbow Street, for the use of persons proceding overland to Europe;

A Short Grammar of the Vulgar Arabic as spoken in Egypt, with dialogues, compiled expressly for the use of Travellers—Price Rs. 3.

A do. do. of the Turkish Languages, price..... Rs. 2.

FOR SALE—No. 16, of the QUARTERLY ARMY LIST.—Price Rupees 3.

SALE by auction.—On Thursday, the 13th November, YATES and CO., will sell by public auction, 100 pieces of fine Batiste for Ladie's dresses, Scarlet and Yellow broad cloths, an invoice of hardware, comprizing cutlery, carpenter's and cooper's Tools, hinges, screws, saws, planes, files, shears &c. a variety of other articles. 18 Barrels of yellow Ochre, 20 Casks of rejected Beer, a quantity of deck lights, and bull's eyes, and, to close an account, 150 dozen of London bottled Sherry, in cases; a lot of books, &c. &c.

AT 1. P. M.

A good Buggy Horse and Harness, a Saddle Horse, and several Europe Dogs, with any other Carriages or Cattle that may offer.

NOTICE.—YATES AND Co. have received for sale, a handsome assortment of Table Cutlery, and the following prime fresh Stores.—Oilman's Stores of every description, Scotch oatmeal, Anchovies in oil, Bottled fruits, red and white herrings, salt Ling fish, Tongues, salt Salmon, also Silk Umbrellas and Ladies parasols, Capillaire, fresh preserved Soups and Oysters, &c. &c. and a prime batch of Manilla Cheroots.

N. B. Europe Salt Provisions and Ship's Stores supplied at a moderate rate.

Meadow Street, 11*th Nov.* 1834.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE existing contract for the Travancore Government Cardamoms, expiring with the present season, the Undersigned is authorized to receive Tenders for the ensuing crop, until the 1st January, 1835.

The quantity usually collected averages from 150 to 200 Candies annually; the weight of the candy being (600) six hundred English pounds.

The custom hitherto observed of separating the Cardamoms into classes, will in future be discontinued, and the whole quantity sold in the lump to the highest bidder above Rupees four hundred and seventy five (475) per candy—They will be packed in Mat Robins, and shipped at the expense of the Government as usual.

The collection commences in February, and the whole quantity is deliverable by the 15th of May.

A deposit of Rs 25,000 will be required on acceptance of the Tender, to be forfeited in the event of the Cardamoms not being cleared from the Government godowns by the 15th May, the contract being then void.

Samples may be seen, and any further information obtained, by application to the Undersigned.

J. CALDECOTT,
Coml. Agent to the Travancore Govt.
TRAVANCORE COML. DEPARTMENT.
Alleppey, 24*th Sept.*, 1834.

જાહેર ખબર

શ્રી તરાવેનકોરની શરકારની એલચીનુ કંતરાકટ કાલની મોશમનુ પુરૂ થશે તેથી કેહલ શકી કરનારને શતાબ્દિ તે ઉપરથી નવી મોશમની પેદાએશની એલચી વીશે પરપોજલો તારીખ ૧ લી જનીવારી શને ૧૮૩૫ શુધી લેશે ॐ

એ માલનો જદો કમેશાનાં શારેશતા પર માંણે ૧૫૦ તથા ૨૦૦ ખાંડીની એવરેજ એ દલે શારાશારી ઉતરેછે તે દર એક ખાંડી અંગ્રેજી ૬૦૦ રતલની જણવી ॐ

એલચી જાત જાતની જુદી વીની કાડવા નો જે શારેશતો કુતો તે કુવેપછે કાડી નાંખે એછે ને બધો જડો એકદર એકદમો વધુ કીમત જેકોજ રૂપીઆ ૪૭૫ એંકે ચારશો પનચોતેર થીબી અડકો ભાવ આપશે તેને વેચાતો આપશે ને તે માલ શાદરની મુડી મો બાંધી વાંકાંણ ઉપર શારેશતા પરમાંણે શારકારનાં ખરચે ચડાવી આપશે ॐ

આવતા ફેબરવારી મહીનાંથી અકાડો ઉપરથી એલચીઓ ઉતારવા માંડશે તે તારીખ ૧૫ મી મેએ મહીનાનીએ બધી રાશ આપેઆમો આવશે ॐ

જેનુ પરપોજલ કબુલ થશે તે ઘણીએ રૂપીઆ ૨૫૦૦૦ અનામત રાખવા તથા માલ તારીખ ૧૫ મી મેએને દીને શારકારની વખારોમોથી નફી ઉચકી લઇજશેતો તે અનામત રૂપીઆ ચુનેગારીમો જશે તથા કંતરા કટ રદ તથા બાતેલ થશે ॐ

નમુનો જેવો કોએ તથા એ વીશે કાંઇ પુછવુ કોએતો કેહલ શકી કરનારને મલેઆથી અથવા પુછેઆથી માલુમ પડશે ॐ

જે—કાલકાટે કી
તરાવેનકોરની શરકારનો વેપાર
ખાતાનો ચુમાશેતો
શ્રી તરાવેનકોરનુ વેપાર ખાતુ
આલપજ તારીખ ૧૫ મી
શપતેમબર ૧૮૩૪

WILL BE PUBLISHED ON THE 1ST JANUARY, 1835,

THE BOMBAY CALENDAR and ALMANACK for the year 1835, containing Rules, Regulations, and other matter of local interest not previously published, together with a List of the Officers of His Majesty's and the Hon'ble Company's Service, now in His Highness the Nizam's Army.

This work will be printed on both English and China paper. The price of the former will be six, and the latter five rupees per copy.

FOR Sale,—At the office of Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL, and Co. Bank of England Notes of £50, £20, £10, and £5, at Rs, 11 per £.

Rampart Row, 11*th. Nov.*, 1834.

PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE HERO of MALOWN, JAMES SMITH, Commander, 500 Tons, will carry a Surgeon; sails early in December. For terms, apply to Captain Smith, at the Office of DIROM, CARTER and Co.

FREIGHT AND PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL,

THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE, W. KERBY, Commander, 510 Tons. Will sail 20th November. Apply to Captain KERBY, at the Office of DIROM, CARTER and Co.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY COURIER.

SIR,—In the conviction, that "Discipline's" sentiments in congratulating the army on the recent order of the Supreme Government, confining the appointments of Adjutant and Quarter Master General, and those of their Deputies to the rank of Field Officers, are not in unison with the majority of the Officers, induces me to offer a few observations, with the view to remove erroneous impressions.

The system of promotion established in the Company's army, precludes the possibility of its giving general satisfaction.—Length of service must ever be considered to possess stronger claims to staff employment, than mere fortuitous rank, and consequently it cannot fail to be regretted that the Rule (vide supplement to Military Code, Sec LXI. Art. 144,) founded upon this equitable principle has been modified, and made restrictive to the extent specified in the preceding paragraph.

Had the term of servitude of the old rule fixing the eligibility to hold Staff situations, been increased, which I admit it should be as regards the deputies and assistants of the several Departments, it would have improved the efficiency of the service, if strictly adhered to; (but when is it?—And how easily evaded if opposed to interest?) and have gone far to remove the objections pointed out by "Discipline," for I cannot believe him or any one else, so great a stickler for rank, as to fail in respect, or feel anything unpleasant in merely receiving orders *through* a Staff Officer, his junior in rank, though probably his senior in the service. I pity the man that should, nor do I conceive any inconvenience has, or could possibly result to the public service, from so just and considerate a system, which reflects honor upon the Government that introduced it.

I question whether "Discipline" in his zealous advocacy of rank, can have *impartially* considered the old and new Regulations, in contrast with each other, as he ought to have done, to arrive at a just conclusion—the object and effect of one, having been to compensate the *unfortunate*, by making length of service the qualification and principle of eligibility to Staff employment, thereby soothing—as far as possible—the pain and hardship of supercession, while the operation of the other will deprive them of this consolation—annihilate their just hopes—and not only perpetuate, but make their misfortune doubly felt.—This is the reverse of the picture drawn by "Discipline", and your military readers must decide between us. But I have the satisfaction to know, that extensively as this *lauded new system* has been discussed, I have heard but opinion regarding it, which coincides with that of

Yours, &c. &c.
PROTEST.

Guzerat, 1*st November*, 1834.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Lieut. Colonel W. Fendall, 4th Light Dragoons, from Kirkee.
Lieut. Colonel E. M. Wood, B. E. Rt. from Poonah.
Ensign H. T. Willoughby, 24th Regt. N. I., from do.
Capt. Bolton, H. M. 20th Regt., from do.
Major Morris, 24th Regt. N. I. from do.
Ensign C. D. Mylne, 6th Regt N. I., from Bhewndy.
Col. Willshire, Staff, from Poonah.
Assist. Surg John Keith, H. C. Sloop of War Coote, from Mocha.
Assist. Surg B. White, Vaccinator, from the Deccan.
Lieut. J. Margary, Engineers, from Seroor.
Lieut. E. Hunt, 1st Gr. Rt., from Poonah.
Capt. G. More, 24th Rt., from Surat.

DEPARTURES.

2d Lieut. C. H. Nixon, Artillery, to Baroda.
Lieut. C. Threshie, Comt. Dept. to Deesa.
Assist. Surg. D. Ritchie, 21st Rt. N. I. to Baroda.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

MARRIAGES.

At Surat, on the 6th Nov. by the Reverend William Fyvie, Captain Archibald Neil Maclean, of the 8th Regiment of Bombay Native Infantry, to Mary Lewis, second daughter of John Hinde Pelly, Esq., of the Civil Service, of the same establishment.

At Poona, on Tuesday, the 21st October, at the Scottish Mission House, by the Revd. Mr. James Mitchell, Mr Joseph Hanson, of the Agent's Office, to Miss. Catherine Dunn.

DEATH,

On the morning of Saturday last, the 8th instant, at his house, Byculla, aged 44 years, after an illness of a few days only, Mr. Charles Wilson, of the Military Audit Department and Collector to the Education Society; an Institution, the prosperity of which he was anxiously interested in, and by whose death it has lost the services of a most zealous and faithful servant.

MADRAS.

MARRIAGES.—At Kamptee, on the 9th October, by the Reverend C. Jeaffreson, A. B. Henry Houghton, Esq. to Miss Charlotte Holt, Niece of L. Fowber, Esq. of Gloucester Place, Portman-square, London.—On the 18th October, at Waltair, by the Reverend W. Chester, Lieutenant and Adjutant Pritchard, of the 8th Regiment N. I. to Elizabeth Degen, second Daughter of James Paddon, Esq. of Southernbay Place, Exeter Town.—At Trichinopoly, on the 22d October, at Sant John's Church, by the Reverend Vincent Shortland, Edward Hughes, Lieutenant and Quarter Master of the 39th Regiment Madras Native Infantry, to Catherine, eldest daughter of John Boulderson, Esq. of Falmouth.

BIRTHS.—At Waltair, on the 13th Instant, the Lady of Lieut. Charles Frederick Liardet, D. A. A. G. of a Son.—At Bellary, on the 19th Instant, the Lady of Lieutenant P. T. Cherry, of the 1st Light Cavalry, of a Son.

DEATHS.—At Kamptee on the morning of the 15th October, Eliza Rosanna, the Daughter of Lieut. W. S. Mitchell, of the 22d Regiment N. I., aged three years and six months.—At Secunderabad, on the 2d of October, John Bonnor, the infant Son of Lieutenant J. B. Neeve, 37th Regiment N. I. aged eleven months and seventeen days.

CALCUTTA.

BIRTHS.—At Calcutta, on the morning of the 20th October, the Lady of J. W. McLeod, Esq., of a Son.—At Goruckpore, on the 13th October, the Lady of James Armstrong, Civil Service, of a Daughter.—At Mirzapore, on the 5th October, the Lady of Hay T. Stewart, Esq., of a Son.—At Benares, on the 19th September, in the house of Brigadier Johnston, Commanding the Division, the Lady of Lieutenant James Mackenzie, 8th Light Cavalry, of a Son.—At Chandernagore, on the 19th October, the Lady of L. A. Richy, Esq, Judge, of a Son.—At Berhampore, via Ganjam, on the 22d September, the Lady of Lieutenant-Colonel S. J. Hodgson, of a Son.

MARRIAGES.—At Calcutta, on Monday, the 13th October, at the Greek Church, by the Reverend Mr. Annanias, Mr. Athanass George, to Miss Anastatia Esaw.—At Mirzapore, on the 25th August, by the Reverend H. Pratt, at the house of Hay T. Stewart, Esq., Captain R. Stewart, 61st Regiment Native Infantry, to Grace, third Daughter of the late R Menzies, Esq., Dalreach, Perthshire.—At Agra, on the 10th October, at St. George's Church, by the Reverend Dr. Parish, L. L. D., District Chaplain, Perceval Bridgeman, Esq., 2d Lieutenant of the Bengal Artillery, to Jane, third Daughter of Major Debnam, His Majesty's 13th Light Infantry.—At Calcutta, on the 21st October, at the Cathedral, by the Venerable Archdeacon Corrie, the Reverend R. B. Boswell, Chaplain, St. James' Church, to Susan Anne, second Daughter of the late Major General Carnegie, Bengal Artillery.

DEATHS.—At Calcutta, on the 22d October, the infant Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fountain, aged 9 days.—At Sultanpore, Benares, on the 1st October, Norman William Bannatyne, the Son of Doctor Bannatyne Mac-Leod, aged 1 year and 4 months.—At Cossipore, at the residence of Major Hutchinson, on the 21st October, Miss R. Barber.—At Jubulpoor, on the evening of the 12th October, of fever, Captain Thomas M Campbell, 29th Regiment.

EUROPE.

DEATHS.—At Edinburgh, on the 19th June, aged 21 years, Alexander Colvin Fraser Tytler, eldest Son of the late Alexander Fraser Tytler, Esq., of the Bengal Civil Service.—At Stornoway, on the 25th May, Mrs. Mackenzie, the Lady of Murdock Mackenzie, Esq., late of Calcutta.—At Newington, near Edinburgh, on the 20th May last, Mrs. Sarah McRitchie, relict of Mr. Alexander McRitchie, late of Hanover Street, Edinburgh.—On the 24th May, at Bawden, near Manchester, Annabella Maxwell, Wife of Captain J. W. Bayley, of the 20th Regiment Madras Native Infantry.

SHIPPING REPORT

ARRIVALS.

Nov. 8th—The Hon'ble Company's Sloop of War Coote, William Rose, Esq., Comr., from Mocha 1st October and Maculla 15th.

Passengers.—Lieut. Rogers, I. N.

Do. 9th—Ship Elizabeth, R W. Blenkinsop, master, from Calcutta 26th July. Touched at Vizagapatam 9th Sept. 1834.

Departures.—None since our last.

A LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

HON'BLE COMPANY'S SCHOONERS.—Shannon and Cyrene.
Do. BRIG OF WAR.—Tigris.
Do. STEAMER.—Hugh Lindsay.
Do. SLOOP OF WAR.—Coote.
FREE TRADERS.—Boyne, Cestrian, Gilmore, Princes Charlotte, Hero of Malown, Dauntless, Malabar, and Elizabeth.
COUNTRY VESSELS.—Shaw Byramgore, Maackbar, Meekaee, Mahomedie, Discovery, Ellora, Ann, Good Success, and Lady Sarah.
AMERICAN—Ship Corvo.
ARAB SHIP.—Atitt Rahimon and Candabux.
FRENCH—Brig Buffon

THE COURIER

TUESDAY, 11th NOVEMBER, 1834.

The Right Hon'ble the Governor returned from Poona yesterday.

The H. C. S. *Coote* arrived on Saturday from Mocha, which she left on the 1st October, and has therefore, as usual at this season, made a long passage. The only news she brings relates to the affairs of Arabia and Syria, and is not of much importance.

The Egyptian troops, it appears, were acting against the maritime towns, and had taken Sabia, a small town between Loheia and Hodeida, but not having received any reinforcements from Juddah, had been unable to push on to the latter place.

Reports were in circulation, when the *Coote* sailed, that Ahmet Pacha had defeated the Bedouins of the Assier tribe, and had taken some of their most important places, but that he had not been able to capture their chief.

It was also reported, that the rebellion in Syria and Palestine had been suppressed, and that additional troops would be immediately despatched to Yemen.

Mocha remained quiet. The Governor was getting rid of his turbulent troops, and was inclined to enter into terms with Mehemet Ali.

No English vessels were in the Red Sea, and there was but very little British property on shore at Mocha or Judda, as the merchants under the protection of our government had been busily engaged in shipping off all they could. The exports from Mocha and Hodeida last season, were, in consequence, greater than had been known for some time past.

The case of Baber, vs. the editor of the Gazette, for a libel on Mrs. Baber, comes on in the Supreme Court this morning.

We see it stated in the Calcutta *Englishman* that the revenues of Bengal have fallen off, the past year, no less than 60 lakhs of rupees! What has led to this we are not precisely informed, nor does the editor of the *Englishman* state in what branches of the revenue the defalcation has taken place. He merely observes that a variety of circumstances—amongst which the failure of the agency houses alone, and it appears to us without sufficient reason, is specified—have produced the affect he mentions. In the absence, however, of better information on this point, some light, if we are not mistaken, may be obtained regarding it from a late notification in the Bengal Government Gazette. It is there stated that a very considerable reduction will take place during the next year in the amount of salt offered for sale by the Bengal Government, in consequence of a diminished demand for the article. An inability is thus shown to exist throughout the presidency to purchase one of the commonest necessaries of life. It may be inferred, therefore, that, the falling off, as its amount, indeed, alone, would almost prove, has been in the principal sources of revenue; and that besides the direct loss in the receipts from the monopoly of salt, the land tax of Bengal, derived as it is from the bulk of the population and industry of the country, and forming the largest part of the Government receipts, has been materially reduced. Whether this be in consequence of over assessment, or merely from droughts and other similar causes is an important question which remains to be decided. We believe, however, there are not sufficient means as yet to form a very correct opinion regarding it, but as an extensive failure of crops is known to have occurred last year throughout a large portion of India, there is some ground to believe the causes of the decrease to be of a temporary nature.

How the revenue in *Madras* has turned out we do not know. The extensive famine, however, which prevailed not long since in some of the districts in that presidency, is much against it, and we should not be surprised to hear of its falling off also. Here, however, as our readers will recollect we stated on the 12th August, the Government collections have exceeded by no less a sum than eighteen lacks of rupees the amount that was expected, and they will therefore make up in some measure for the reductions elsewhere.

MADRAS.

Major Watkins, of the 5th Light Cavalry, has been found Guilty on the charges preferred against him by Lieutenant Colonel Smythe and Cashiered. The sentence has been approved and confirmed by His Excellency the Commander in Chief, and in the extent of its severity never was one perhaps more richly merited.

It is reported in the Calcutta papers that the object of Sir Frederick Adam's journey to Calcutta is to assume the command of the Army on the approaching departure for England of Lord William Bentinck—and further that the Honorable Colonel Morison is to be appointed to the Governorship of Madras. The *Calcutta Courier* discredits the latter report, and very justly grounds his supposition upon the following clause (Section LXII) of the late Act.

"That if any Vacancy shall happen in the Office of Governor of Fort Saint George, Bombay, or Agra, when no provisional or other Successor shall be upon the Spot to supply such Vacancy, then and in every such Case, if there shall be a Council in the Presidency in which such Vacancy shall happen, the Member of such Council, who shall be next in Rank to the Governor, or other than the Commander in Chief or Officer Commanding the Forces of such Presidency, and if there shall be no Council, then the Secretary of Government of the said Presidency who shall be senior in the said office of Secretary, shall hold and execute the said Office of Governor until a Successor shall arrive, or until some other Person on the Spot shall be duly appointed thereto."

This gives to Mr. Oliver a specific right of succeeding to the head of the Madras Government, should such an arrangement take place as that above spoken of; and we question very much the power of the Court of Directors or Board of Controul to delegate to the Governor General any privilege of nomination to the Governorship of a subordinate Presidency. The clause is so express that a proceeding, flying thus in its face, would in fact assume a power to alter any or all the stipulations of the parliamentary enactment. Of course this is all under the supposition that no provisional orders specifying selection have been received by the Governor General. It is no limited extent of power that is already granted to his Lordship; but the privilege of the appointment to Governor does not fall within it.

Little authenticity appears however to hang upon the rumour.—*Madras Herald, October* 29.

CALCUTTA.

We grieve to find the death of Dr. Morrison at Canton announced in the *Durpun*. We copy from that paper a slight sketch of his merits. Besides being the founder of the College at Malacca, he subscribed a considerable sum towards building a Chinese College at Singapore, to which he had intended to remove the above institution. A large and handsome building was erected under his direction some time ago at Singapore, and it is only to be regretted that, not being wanted for the original object, it has not been devoted to some other.—*Calcutta Courier, October* 23.

STAFF APPOINTMENTS.—We copied on Monday from the *Calcutta Gazette*, and we republished to-day,* a new Military Regulation issued by the Governor General in Council which we apprehend will not be very acceptable to any part of the army excepting to the class of Majors, whom it protects from all intrusion of interloping Captains in the succession to the situations of Deputy Adjutant General and Deputy Quarter Master General whenever such may become vacant. The former rule as modified by the Court of Directors in 1824 restricted the appointments of Adjutant General and Quarter Master General to Field Officers, "or officers of twenty years service," and of their deputies to Captains or to officers who had served twelve years in India. The reason assigned for the new order is, that it is designed to prevent "the injury which discipline must ever sustain from the nomination of officers of junior rank and comparatively little military experience to the important department of the Adjutant General."

These terms would seem to imply that junior rank (i. e. the rank of Captain) and little Military experience were convertible terms, but in this army they have notoriously never been so. There are at this time, we are informed, about sixty Captains who have served eight and twenty years in India, and about a hundred more who landed in Bengal more than two and twenty years ago; they are all, (except such as may have had a furlough already) entitled to retire upon the full pay of their rank, and they must deem it somewhat hard, that because they have been more unlucky than their brethren in the lottery of the service, (for some of these Captains are of longer standing than certain fortunate Lieutenant Colonels), they are therefore to be reckoned as having comparatively little military experience, and on that ground to be excluded from two of the most honourable posts in the army; and for which it *might* happen that they were particularly qualified. As an example of the unfitness of rank as a test of length of service we have heard that Lieutenant Colonel Watson who was Adjutant General a few years ago, was still a Captain, when an officer who had landed from England as a Cadet *on the same day* had been a Lieutenant Colonel for more than two years

It may so chance that one of these old officers, whose time of service more than entitles him to his retiring pension, may have wasted the best part of his life in the labours of a department which he entered when no such restrictions were dreamt of, that he had served long upon the scanty allowances granted to those at the bottom of the departmental ladder, that a soldierly pride in his own line had caused him to neglect all opportunities of obtaining a more lucrative appointment, and even to discourage offers of assistance in any other career; and after all this, when he thinks that if the situation of Deputy were now to be vacant his long labours would be sure of their fit reward.—Ah! then there comes "a frost, a killing frost,—this untoward order appears in the Gazette, and he reflects with a desponding sigh that he cannot possibly expect a Regimental Majority for fifteen years to come! We have sketched a painful case of the manner in which this order *may* operate to injure merit and to crush hope—unhappily it is not an imaginary one. We have only been describing the actual standing and services of that officer who stands next in the department to the Deputy Quarter Master General, and of whose eminent fitness for that post we have never heard a dissenting voice among all our Military friends. Unfortunately however, there are three Captains above him in his regiment although he is a Cadet of 1810.

The reason assigned in the order, about injury to discipline, is expressly alleged as applicable to the department of the Adjutant General and without any other reasson being assigned, the same rule is declared applicable to the Quarter Master General and Deputy Quarter Master General. But why? In what manner is discipline to be affected by the regimental rank of the officer who reconnoitres the ground in front of any army or takes a sketch of it? or marks out the Camp? We are really quite at a loss for the analogy between the two departments in this respect; and we cannot suppose that the Supreme Government of India in drawing up their orders, have clapt the one in as *pendant* to the other like Sir Walter Scott's anecdote of the servant of the Higland Chieftain; who when his muster had tied up a thief on one side of the gate, tied up the gardener's boy on the side, "just for symmetry" as he said.

One certain consequence of the regulation is greatly to restrict the limits of selection for these appointments; and this appears to be both an evil in itself and as by removing competition it may lessen the exertions of candidates of the favoured class to prove themselves qualified. Now we have seen the Governor General and his predecessors, when nearly the whole service was at their disposal frequently select a Captain for situations conferring extensive authority, and which required both abilities of a high order and much judgment and experience. Two officers of that rank have been chosen to preside with proconsular authority over Assam, and over the extensive provinces on the Western Frontier of Bengal proper. Another was decorated with official rank, (which by the way is always conferred on the Deputy Adjutant General and Deputy Quarter Master General on their appointment) and then (he is still only a Captain in his Regiment) sent to command the army of the Prince of Persia. Two others have been successively chosen as his Lordship's Military Secretary, an office in which the want of Military experience would be particularly inconvenient. Yet we never heard this fault ascribed to Major Benson, although he continued in the "junior rank" of Captain until the eve of his departure to England. But every one of these men and of the many such whom the Bengal Army contains, may now give up all hope to be Deputy Adjutant General or until they have first got promotion.

These departments are both very laborious and in the lower ranks very ill paid. Ambitious and able officers have hitherto sought them as soon as their standing permitted, allured by the hopes of attaining the higher places in the ladder. If their Regimental promotion was backward, they looked forward to make up for it in some degree by obtaining official rank. All that is now at an end. Our Military readers will easily perceive that this is likely to produce an important change in a few years in the composition and efficiency of these two important branches of the General Staff—*Hurkaru.*

* GENERAL ORDER BY THE RIGHT HONORABLE THE GOVERNOR GENERAL OF INDIA IN COUNCIL—*Ootacamund, 24th September*, 1834.

The Right Hon'ble the Governor General of India in Council, having had under his serious consideration, the injury which discipline must ever suffer, from the nomination of Officers of Junior Rank, and comparatively little Military Experience, to the important Department of the Adjutant General, is pleased to resolve, that no Officer be considered eligible to succeed to the Office of Adjutant General, or Deputy Adjutant General, who shall not have attained the Rank of Major in the Army, either Regimentally, or by the operation of His Majesty's Brevet,

The same rule is declared applicable to the Quarter Master General and Deputy Quarter Master General of the Army.

It is mentioned in June letters from England, that our present Governor General, Lord William Bentinck, has an unlimited extension of the term of his appointment.

It was very naturally apprehended, that the gentlemen of the late China Civil Service would find themselves a good deal embarrassed on their transfer to India by the "unknown tongues" of the country. We were, therefore, not a little surprised to hear yesterday that one of those gentlemen, Mr. Clarke, *passed* for the Bengallee language in the College of Fort William on the 22d instant, having entered it only on the 24th ultimo, without any previous study. Such rapid proficiency in any of the Eastern languages is without a precedent in the history of Fort William. But Mr. Clarke has already the reputation of being a good Chinese scholar.—*Calcutta Courier. October* 24.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

THE NEW COLONY.

Several communications have been sent to us on the subject of the South Australian project. If that scheme be persevered in by its authors, as we presume is likely to be the case from the expense and trouble which they have already incurred in their endeavours to obtain an act of Parliament, it will become the duty of every journal to promote the sifting of the entire subject, by opening its columns to the publication of whatever facts can be laid hold of, as well in relation to the proposed scene of the new colony, as to the measures adopted by those who claim the confidence of Parliament and of the country in the character of its directors. One of our correspondents describes the districts referred to by the South Australian Company in favourable and flattering colours: but what country has been theme of more glowing representations than Van Dieman's Land, already settled, and within a few days' sail of the place called Spencer's Gulf? The right to full and explicit satisfaction on the part of the public, as against the framers, of this new plan for transporting people out of England, is not confined to the climate, soil, or other local excellencies of the coast about Spencer's Gulf; other portions of the British Empire possess the highest advantages in these respects: the questions to be resolved, by such assurances as the best authority, the soundest reasoning, and the clearest and most unsuspicious testimony can supply, are—1. What manifest and certain benefits would accrue to individual emigrants from their acceptance of a settlement in this land of promise, supposing the conditions held out by the projectors to be fulfilled to the letter? 2. What sufficient reliance can be placed upon the knowledge, diligence, experience, or qualifications of these persons, to induce thousands of their countrymen to sacrifice their native land, and to resign all their worldly fortunes, on such an invitation?

The desideratum proposed by the planners of the colony is the union of abundant land, abundant produce, arising from its perfect culture, a population *more* dense than that of other colonies, and a price of labour *not less* encouraging to the colonial peasant. It is proposed that the minimum price of land shall be 12*s.* per acre; the biddings rise from that level. This on the face of it is by far too high a price. There is no small portion of land,—and land capable, though at a heavy cost, of producing human sustenance,—which might be had for less than 12*s.* per acre, and that within the limits of the United Kingdom. Who that has capital to lay out on landed property will go beyond the verge of the civilized world to obtain it, when he can only thereby procure for himself the necessaries of life, since we take for granted that the hope of mercantile profit by exporting wheat to England from such a distance would hardly enter into the motives of a soberminded man in favour of such an enterprise? But will any man, again, pay 12*s.* an acre in an unknown or embryo settlement, when in Van Dieman's Land, already established, and with the means of social assistance and commercial conveniences at hand, he may purchase at a fourth of the price? Certainly, if as many capitalists as are required by the new company will but lay out as much money in landed purchases as the same company shall direct, and if as many labourers as they may say are wanting will be sure on all occasions to attend their summons, and to become passengers on board their ships, two great difficulties will have been got rid of. Let us ask, however, what chance is there of this?

Men of moderate capital, now ready to turn farmers on Spencer's Gulf, will ask, in the first instance, what is the price of labour? And who can answer such an interrogatory? The reply must be "We cannot tell, there is no ascertaining at present what proportion of labourers is likely to emigrate,—all must depend on that; but we (the directors) are empowered to borrow money for the freight of as many labourers as we can persuade to banish themselves, and *we dare say* you will have plenty of labourers on easy terms."

Well, the peasant appealed to by these recruiting speculators will naturally ask, "And what wages shall we get in this new Paradise?" "Oh," they answer, there are a dozen gentlemen, who have purchased land and are in want of labourers, so that *we dare say* you will have plenty of work, and at most liberal and encouraging wages." Now, really we should rejoice to hear some rational explanation as to *how* the proportion between supply and demand in the case of South Australian labour is to be maintained on beneficial principles, and through that artificial machinery of which a sort of meagre prospectus has been lodged with us by the courtesy of some of the parties to this project? It is plain that the demand for labour and the price of it will vary with every purchase of land made in the colony—that if the purchase go on regularly, and there is a hitch in the migration of labour, the wages of the latter must rise in a proportion ruinous to the occupier of the soil—while, if the disposition to purchase slackens, the supply of labour going regularly on, the unfortunate peasant emigrant will starve for want of employment, having at the same time no such resource as has hitherto been open to the Canadian emigrant, of getting gratis a location of his own. Again, one object of this scheme is to procure a comparatively *dense* colonial population. Has it not struck the enlightened projectors, that if the population be more dense than that of neighbouring colonies, wages must be lower in nearly the same proportion, and that in such circumstance there is nothing to prevent the Spencer's Gulf labourer from betaking himself to Van Dieman's Land, for instance, and leaving the infant seat of "improved colonization" to feed or famish on its own theoretic aliment?

Then the chimera of swamping a new settlement with debt, as the source and spring of all its future prosperity! Why, if it were not enough to move the ridicule of the gravest man on earth, it would be impossible to meditate such mischievous absurdity without breaking into language expressive of the most indignant and resentful scorn.

Directly and indirectly we have been charged with ignorance of the details of these gentlemen's boasted projects. We can only say, that our distrust and contempt for the whole of them is founded on those projects *as explained by themselves.* They have put forth a dream and called it a calculation. They have put forth a piece of social mechanism, of which the chief recommendation is that it will *not work itself*, but will require a perpetual, and laborious, and most precarious auxiliary system of external aid to support it. If the efforts to obtain labourers, for example, be relaxed, or be unsuccessful for even a single twelve-month, what becomes of that beautiful and dazzling vision of "due proportions," whereon Colonel Torrens (if we remember right) and other speakers dwelt with such instructive complacency? and failing that "proportion," what becomes of the boasted superiority of the Spencer's Gulf speculation? As for the letters on this subject, some of them are severe upon the plan itself, and others alike unmannerly, illnatured, and we believe unjust, towards individuals connected with it. We do not regret that want of room would, at all events, oblige us to reject the latter class of correspondence.—*Times, July* 11.

SKETCHES OF THE CAPE.

In conceding the "pas" to fox-hunting among the wild-sports of the Cape,—the term *field*-sports would be scarcely admissible in a country where fences are unknown, except for vineyards, and in the immediate proximity of the scattered and infrequent farm-houses,—I partly consult arrangement by beginning with the sports peculiar to the neighbourhood of Cape Town, and partly comply with the current opinion which places it at the head of all the varieties of the "chasse." Whether that opinion will be retained by those who have an opportunity of joining in the pursuit of the larger and nobler game may be a matter of doubt. Certainly no other sport in Great Britain inspires a tithe of the eager excitement, the absorbing interest that accompanies it, from the moment of the first hound's entering the cover, to the final running in view, and that consummation of the sportsman's joys, the death; and it might be thought rash to award the palm of superior interest to the most favoured sport of any other country.

"Non nostri est tantas componere lites."

Already, perhaps, some of your readers open their eyes in incredulous amazement, at the idea of fox-hunting at the Cape. Admitting at starting that it might not suit the habits of one accustomed to the methodical, almost mechanical, routine of Melton, which combines elegance, luxury, and sport, in the most concentrated, rapid, and thoroughly English form; or still less, please a "swell with the Surrey;" yet fox-hunting it is, of no cockney sort, though in points of detail differing from the uniform *modern* tactique in England.

The (so called) fox is not the common kind, but a jackal, one of the several species peculiar to South Africa. Considerably larger, and standing higher on his legs than the English reynard, he very much resembles in figure the *greyhound* variety, but of handsomer fur; his sides and legs are of a light bay or orange, abruptly surmounted by a broad band, extending from the back of the ears down the whole line of the back, of a peculiar grizzle, of coarse long pencils of hair, barred alternately with white and black. The head is particularly fine and *varmint*. This species is found over all the colony; but it is only within the circle of some thirty miles from Cape Town that they seem to possess the speed and strength which they have perhaps acquired from being obliged to travel a long away from their earths for food, prowling through the flats or along the sandy beach of False Bay. Their retreats are principally about the roots of the lofty Hottentot Holland range, or in the lower ridge of the Tiger-berg, from which at night they descend to the plains. Most of them at daylight, especially if disturbed, retreat again to the hills, although a few remain in the thicker patches of cover, or along the shore of False Bay, where a confused chain of sand hills, partly overgrown with heath, affords them shelter. They are not gregarious; nor do I believe that the old accounts of the jackals hunting in packs and running down their prey, are applicable to any species in the colony, but to a totally different animal—the wild dog.

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Two packs of fox-hounds are kept up within a few miles of Cape Town; one by Mr. Blair, an English gentleman, formerly in the army, and now Collector of Customs at the Cape; the other by a Dutchman, Mr Van Reenen, to whom sportsmen are much indebted for keeping up the hounds at a time when there was no other active supporter, and who seems to have quite an English passion for the turf as well as hunting, but whose weight renders it no easy matter to mount him properly, since the loss of a powerful brown gelding that died after a severe day's work. His pack is numerous, and there is good blood among them; but one perceives a want of high working condition about them, and many are too fat to run. If their performance in the field is inferior, his points of meeting have the advantage of being less distant. Mr. Blair's are highly-bred hounds, their blood constantly crossed and kept up by importations from some of the best kennels in England, and they are admirably managed. It would not be easy to pick out fifteen couple of more beautiful foxhounds, or in finer working order, than he can turn out; nor a fitter representative of the old English squire than the owner, when jogging along on his wiry, well-bred nag, with the pack at his heels and Solomon, the whipper-in, (a tawny son of a Caffre,) in *his* glory, bringing a refractory younker up. Mr B. hunts his own hounds with a degree of skill and judgment that only long experience of the country, and the animal could mature; nor have his years chilled the yet keen ardour with which he rides to them, when a blazing scent leads them at a tremendous pace across the country. But it is necessary to describe the country, and the manner of proceeding to kill a fox on the flats.

The "flats" are the plain extending from the Simonstown road, at the rear of the Table Mountain, to the Tiger-berg Hills, a low range distant about fifteen, and the Hottentot Holland, about twenty-five miles from Cape Town; and shut in by Table Bay on one side, and False Bay on the other, about fourteen miles across. The soil is a deep white sand, carpeted in patches with grass or the succulent Hottentot fig, and overgrown with cover of numerous, heaths and other shrubs. In some parts the matted vegetation crisps the surface into a tolerably firm turf; but the whole extent is, to a greater or less degree, burrowed through and riddled by countless multitudes of moles of a large species, nearly the size of rabbits. These holes vary in depth according to the lightness of the soil, from eight or nine inches to two feet and more, and in many parts so numerous, that it is impossible for a horse to avoid them. It is therefore of the first necessity that he should have a light forehand and well-formed shoulders, and be well set on his haunches; and then, with the aid of a double bridle and firm and ready hand, the rider may (as Cromwell said) put his trust in Providence. Though purls will occasionally happen, they are not so numerous as one might apprehend: the same looseness of soil which yields without resistance to the mole, enables the horse to extricate his legs; but where the holes are numerous and deep, they of course materially stop his speed; and in such ground the hounds easily get away from the horse which is unable to go the pace, and must, if possible, recover his distance where he can find a strip of firm galloping ground.

Along the shore of False Bay commences an irregular formation of sand-hills, extending in divergent ramifications for miles across the flats, and originating in the sand perpetually carried up by the south-east winds from the beach, drifting, wherever a bush or other obstacle stopped it, into ridges and banks, which by the constant accumulation of ages have grown to a great height. Those nearest the shore, probably the more ancient, are clothed with shrubs and herbage, and their surface is firm; but the greater number remain bare and loose, and to climb their steep sides or wade among the little intervening seas of sand is killing work. Blood, therefore, is essential, and fortunately the sportsman can obtain it. To the late Lord Charles Somerset the colony is indebted for the most material improvement in the breed of horses, by numerous importations of the best blood, and by the liberal encouragement and patronage of the turf under his government. The produce of his stallions and mares are spread through the colony; and several breeders keep up a tolerably large stock of thorough-breds, many of the best of which, after a successful or promising appearance at the half-yearly races at Cape Town, command high prices for the East Indies or Mauritius.

The country-breed, originally imported by the Portuguese, were probably what old writers call the Spanish jennet, a horse of Barb descent; and these, perhaps, crossed with an inferior kind introduced by the Dutch, and modified by climate, &c., left several varieties, the best and most common a small, but wiry, active, and useful animal, whose appearance and often colour—very generally a roan of various mixtures—speak his greater shares of the Spanish blood. These are universally employed for light waggons and as hacks and shooting-nags; their prices vary, but on an average sell for 100 rix-dollars, or 7*l.* 10*s.*; and for journeys and sporting excursions they are invaluable, going long distances unshod, or with the fore feet, at utmost, protected; neither requiring nor receiving any of the careful grooming and cleaning bestowed on the inmates of an English stable, and at night tied up in any shed with a sheaf of unthreshed oats (there called hay) thrown to him. Indeed the poorer boors will ride a mere pony for days together, on grass alone. Their only luxury, the substitute for all the mashes and cordials, is in "*out spaw*." This is, turning them out to roll and graze for a few minutes, without the saddle, by securing the "rheim" or halter of their headstalls, which they always carry on them round the knee, leaving them just room to graze with freedom, but too short to let them raise their heads, unless the fore-leg accompanies it, held out like a flail, in which ludicrous position one may often see them stand, or hobble along on three legs. In riding a long journey, it is necessary, in justice to the animal, to off-saddle for this purpose every two hours, when a knowing horse will go down on his knees immediately, and enjoy three or four rolls over before he rises again.

For the better style of saddle horses and for light draughts, all the farmers in the Cape district breed from English blood; and handsome nags for the saddle or buggy bring thirty or forty pounds, being generally smaller than the similar class in England, and seldom exceeding fifteen hands, though high prices will always procure greater size and more blood. A knowing hand can always pick up a neat and serviceable horse for much less money out of the waggons of the farmers in the markets, who cannot withstand the sight of "gelt" or ready money

Supposing, then, the sportsman provided with his hunters and ready for work,—let us see him through his first day. It wants yet two hours of daylight, and the black wall of the Table Mountain rises like a screen across the deep blue expanse, twinkling with few but brilliant specks. No envious streak of cloud stealing over the aloof between it and the Devil's Hill, threatens a south-easter to parch the flats; but yet we must be on the ground betimes. Here, no nine-o'clock breakfast precedes the arrival of the cover hacks or posters, and the merry canter out to throw off at eleven. Excepting after heavy rains, the sun soon dries up the slight surface-moisture; and the uncertainty of finding at once, requires that there should be time for trying various points, before the morning is advanced. Unless we find before nine o'clock, the day is like to be a ——: though runs, and brilliant runs too. I have known at a late hour, yet the chance is too small to trust. So let us mount and jog along the high road to Rondebosch, from which we descend to the flats, and take our choice of the steep and heavy tracks that lead across them to various points. To-day we head for the nearest rendesvous—Fig-kraal, some seven miles from the town; and as we near it, a tinge of amber steals up the sky and brightens into gold behind the deep grey pinnacles and pyramids of the Hottentot Holland Mountains. On either side, a low long line of silvery haze marks the distant shore; while on our right, those dim specks which have seemed to move for some time past are more and more distinct, and the dusky object in front of them assumes in the broader light a tinge of red. Those are Mr. B. and some brother sportsmen from Weynberg. A few minutes suffice for the brief salutations of the morning,—for doffing of great coats, examining of girths, and uncoupling hounds; and then to the business of the morning.

The sun in five minutes more will be up, dazzling our eyes with his intense brightness, so at a brisk trot let us follow the master of the hounds across the level heath to yonder streamlet that wends its silent shallow course in a hollow, fit for the bed of a little river, and white as chalk-road. In the close bush on the other side the hounds are thrown off, and spreading, but not dispersed, they eagerly try the ground; one moment hid in the cover, the next emerging from its concealment. We follow the course of the stream, till a bare and short green herbage terminates the bushes; and then, without a pause, strike off to a favourite spot, where another more considerable hollow is marked by some piled stones, the ruins of some huts, and a few decayed acacias. A hasty, yet careful search is soon rewarded by a single hound's challenge, followed by a silence, only broken by the rustle of the others hurrying to the spot. Another loud decided voice from a favourite hound, which is busily pushing on where the jackal has evidently been dodging, confirms our hopes, while others of the pack acknowledge the discovery; and while they still eagerly snuff the ground, the general motion forward becomes more rapid. A few more voices chime in with the cry, and away they go,—the start of the leading dogs taken up by the rest.

"Hold hard, hold hard!" "Gently now!" exclaims the experienced master to those whose zeal, outrunning discretion, hurries them on the heels of the hounds. But the pace increase—their line, straight for the mountains dispels all doubt or fears of the chase turning out a buck, and proves him a fox, and "no mistake!" Clear but not clamorous, is the peal of their musical tongues—sometimes almost mute from the speed which such a blazing scent courts. "And now you young bloods that were so forward, now ride!" No fear of overriding. By Jove, they seem to skim along like swifts! Going in a straight line without a fence, 'tis a perfect race, but sit well back, and keep your horse firmly in hand; for though mole-holes innumerable beset his feet, and then sinks under you, now before, his pace must not be relaxed. On we fly, now stretching across the opening like a vessel in a heavy sea,—bounding into and through some deep pool of water! We near one of the wide snowy drifts of sand, its long undulating ridge stretching away like a wave before it breaks. At the foot of its precipitous bank, the hounds are at fault: a pause opportune for some of the steeds, whose quivering tails and distended nostrils proclaim "bellows to mend.

The dry sod seldom retains the scent, and here the horsemen may assist, for on its smooth surface a foot-mark is impressed as distinctly as is now; and if any one can see and trace the fox's ball over the drift, let him follow it. first assuring himself that it is fresh, while the hounds, re-assembled from an unsuccessful cast on both sides below, are quickly laid on it and harked forward. This office is generally performed by the whipper-in, if well mounted, who canters on as fast as he can follow the "spoor." We follow, cheering on the hounds, (old dogs know and will follow the track correctly by the eye,) our horses sinking above the fetlock at every stride. From the top of the bank, we see Solomon going along, cap in hand; and now the sun is blazing in his power. The dazzling white sea of sand is uninterrupted by a speck, save where the clustered hounds and horsemen resplendent in glowing scarlet sweep along,—a brilliant and fantastic vision. The hollow we are ploughing through is bounded by a little mountain of sand, yet Solomon keeps on his course, but no longer mounted. On foot he climbs the steep ascent, while his jaded nag is with difficulty dragged up. One desperate effort, and we breathe on the summit. To our right lies a seemingly interminable collection of sand-hills, in which a skulking fox may double and tire our horses at least, in the unavailing pursuit, which the increasing heat may compel us to relinquish. However, there is no time for consideration—we flounder down the slope, and trust to fortune. One circuit to the right, and then, hurrah! the fox has gallantly taken to the heath again. And now, after a few slight divergences to either side, among the dark and bushy knolls that border the region of sand, our course points right for the Tiger-berg. Surely we must kill him before he reaches that intricate and treacherous cover! Another mile terminates our suspense, for a last sweep to the right hand decides his desperate push for his mountainous home in the lofty range of the Hottentot Holland. Not a moment have our panting steeds to blow; for though no longer at the racing flight of the first brush, yet with the hot, keen, unvarying speed of determined thirst for blood, the hounds are running in a cluster, compact as a flock of teal.

We dash through a high shrubbery of sugar-trees, whose branches crackle and fly beneath our horses' chests—skim across a patch of verdant yet treacherous sod; and as we approach another sandy bank whose summit is dark with brush, the fox, emerging from the cover of the scatterred shrubs, is seen ascending the white rampart, which betrays his dark form, now slowly and painfully toiling up the steep. Hark forward! Tally ho! We cheer, and urge our labouring horses up the bank, and from the surmounted ridge perceive the wearied chase still holding on, but his faltering pace announces his race night run. One final effort; and the victim, attempting to recall his over-tasked energies, darts first to the right, then to the left. In vain, a general rush, one short and bitter snarl of despair, drowned in the melée of his confused assailants, and all is over. And then for who shall snatch the lifeless and limber victim from the jaws of the greedy hounds—and seize the brush to be appropriated to the adornment of his hat, and the glorification of his prowess, on the way to its final place of rest, the stable door. Who knows not the last ceremony, the consignment of the tailless, perhaps pad-less body to the instantaneous partition, and holding of the "disjecta membra," by the greedy hounds?

History of the War in the Peninsula, and in the South of France. From the year 1807 to 1814. By W. F. P. Napier, C. B. Colonel, H. P. 43rd Regiment, Member of the Royal Swedish Academy of Military Sciences. Vol. IV. 8vo. London: T. and W. Boone. 1834.

We have found it very difficult to treat the narrative of Colonel Napier in any manner which would not ultimately be defective in conveying to the reader a faithful impression of the work. The obstacle to our anxious wishes in this respect arises from the nature of the work, it consisting altogether of details which are dependent on each other, so that we could as soon expect that the portion of this book which we could make known would disclose the nature of its execution, as that a section in a geometrical calculation would give the whole of the problem

It is only, therefore, where the able writer chooses to generalize, or recapitulate that we can at all approximate to him, and though it will require some labour to accomplish our object we shall not hesitate to do so.

We find at the outset of this volume a few preliminary pages taken up with notes and references, together with a very remarkable vindication of himself by the author. In the eighth volume of her memoirs of her husband, the Duke of Abrantes, the duchess has used language in reference to Col. Napier, which is in the highest manner offensive to his feelings both as a soldier and a man In the volume alluded to she is speaking of the Portuguese calumnies which appear to have been uttered against her husband, and then proceeds to Col. Napier, of whom she speaks in the following terms. The passage has been quoted in the French, but we translate it for the benefit of our readers.

"Have I not seen *here, in France*, one of Junot's brothers in arms, actually allow the printing of a translation from the English, containing the most revolting falsehoods against him and Marshal Ney? * * * * * This work, the production of Col. Napier, and which has found favour with the ministry of war, because he has spoken favourably of the minister, has been given to *me*, —*me*, *the widow of Junot*, as containing *authentic* documents! I was to read in it, an indecent attack on the private life of a man, respecting whom nothing bad could be said as a soldier, in that admirable affair, the Convention of Cintra, because the English brought to court-martial those who put their signatures to it on the part of England; and the beautiful verses of Childe Harold* are alone sufficient for the glory of Junot, since the original of this convention is not in that country to prove it. Most fortunately this original is in my possession, and even in the two languages. It is not therefore in M. Napier's."———

Upon this letter Col. Napier, in the letter addressed to the Duchess, observes, that it is not permitted to a man to discover any ill humour at the expressions of a lady, but he confesses, that when these expressions are dishonouring to him, and that reputation and talents are joined to beauty, it would indicate great insensibility to leave them unnoticed. He states, that in common with all mankind, he has the right of judging of a general's talents by his conduct in the field, and he did no more than exercise that right. But he also reminds the lady that he has given the whole of the Convention of Cintra in his appendix: he tells her, likewise, that he only spoke of Junot's personal qualities, as those qualities affected his government of Portugal, and that he has affirmed nothing of his own knowledge: the character given by him to Junot being altogether taken from Buonoparte's account as presented to the world by Las Casas, and therefore it is on the Emperor Napoleon that the reproaches of the duchess ought to fall and not on one who merely repeated his uncontradicted observations. Col. Napier declares, that it was his whole object in his notice of Junot, to stem the torrent of abuse which was heaped upon him by Portuguese, English, Spanish, and German histories of the invasion of Portugal. With respect to what the Duchess of Abrantes says about Marshal Ney, the colonel declares, that after re-perusing every word he had written about that marshal, he is totally at a loss to understand her allusion. In every part of the work Ney is praised; the colonel, indeed, has not thought it necessary to take part with him in his quarrels with Soult and Massena, because he believed that Junot was there mistaken; neither did he attribute extraordinary talents to him for the higher parts of war Still all this is only matter of opinion, and certainly the Duches, had no right to blame him.

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* The Duchess alludes to the xxivth and following stanzas of the first Canto of Childe Harold. We shall quote the stanzas as they now appear, and which evidently refer to Junot, but in order to place the matter beyond all doubt, we shall quote the passage as it stood in the original MS. for it actually mentions Junot's name, which is not inserted in the subsequent edition.

Verses as they now stand in the Poem

Behold the hall where chiefs were late convened,
Oh! dome displeasing unto British eye!
With diadem high footscap, lo! a fiend,
A little fiend, that scrolls incessantly,

There sits in parchment robe array'd, and by
His side is hung a seal and sable scroll,
Where blazon'd glare names known to chivalry,
And sundry signatures adorn the roll,
Whereat the urchin points and laughs with all his soul

Convention is the dwarfish demon styled
That foil'd the Knights in Marialva's dome:
Of brains (if brains they had) he them beguiled,
And turned a nation's shallow joy to gloom,
Ere folly dash'd to earth the victor's plume,
And policy regain'd what arms had lost:
For chiefs like ours in vain may laure's bloom!
Woe to the conqu'ring, not the conquer'd host,
Since baffled Triumph on Lusitania's coast!

And ever since that material synod met,
Britannia sickens, Cintra! at thy name;
And folks in office at the mention fret,
And fain would blush, if blush they could, for shame,
How will posterity the deed proclaim!
Will not our own and fellow nations sneer,
To view these champions cheated of their fame
By foes in fight o'erthrown, yet victors here
Where scorn her finger points through many a coming year.

To the first line of the first of these stanzas, Lord Byron added following note—

'The Convention of Cintra was signed in the palace of the Marchese Marialva."

Upon this note Colonel Napier, in one of his early volumes, wrote the following remark—The armistice, the negociators, the Convention itself, and execution of its provisions, were all commenced, conducted and concluded, at a distance of thirty miles from Cintra, with which place they had not the slightest connection, political, military or local; yet Lord Byron has gravely asserted in prose and verse, that the Convention was signed at the Marquis of Marialva's house at Cintra; and the author of the 'Diary of an Invalid,' improving upon the poet's discovery, detected the stains of the ink spilt by Junot on the occasion.

In the original MS. of Lord Byron the lines were as follows:—

In golden characters right well design'd,
First on the list appeareth one "Junot."
Then certain other glorious names we find,
Which rybme compelleth me to place below.
Dull victors! baffled by a vanquish'd foe,
Wheedled by conynge tongues of laureis due,
Stand, worthy of each orher in a row—
Sir Arthur, Harry, and the dizzard Hew
Dalrymple, seely wight, sore dupe of t'other tew.

Convention is the dwarfish demon styled
That foie'd the Knights in Marialva's dome;
Of brains (if brains they had) he them beguiled,
And turned a nations shallow joy to gloom.
For well Junot, when first the news did come,
That Vimiera's field by Gaul was lost,
For paragraph no paper scarce had room,
Such Peans teemed for our triumphant host,
In Courier, Chronicle, and eke in Morning Post.

The present volume commences at that period of he campaign, in 1810, when Marshal Beresford was following Soult towards Llorena, and Lord Wellington commenced the second siege of Badajos. He observes that many of his lordship's proceedings at the time might be considered rash, and others timid and slow, if taken separately. But when viewed as parts of a great plan for delivering the whole of the peninsula, they will be found discreet or daring, as the circumstances warranted. There is no portion of his whole campaign which more powerfully calls for this wide-based consideration than his early, which having been instituted contrary to the rules of art, were unsuccessful, or when successful attended with a wonderful slaughter, have given occasion for questioning his great military qualities, which however, were then most signally displayed.

At the crisis to which we are now alluding, the armies of France were led by Suchet, Macdonald, and Masseua, and Colonel Napier commences his volume by giving an outline of the condition of the French forces. In the beginning of the year Suchet had orders from the emperor to besiege Tortoza, whilst Macdonald was to take the same steps with rsepect to Tarragona. But the latter was in a condition which had ultimately a striking effect on the events of the war, and to that condition we shall allude for a moment The troops under Macdonald were handed over to him by Augereau, and when the former succeeded to the command, he found that the men were in a ferocious state of insubordination, and accustomed to plunder: they were utterly destitute of magazines or a regular supply of subsistence; they lived solely by exactions, and the result was, that the inhabitants, thus driven to despair, were more like wild beasts than men, they refused to be reconciled to the soldiers when Macdonald offered to employ means of suppressing the violence of his men, but they rejected all offers, and still fled from their villages, and still massacred his stragglers with unrelenting barbarity. Much delay was thus produced in commencing the sieges for Macdonald's army could not be persuaded to come up in time The sieges however, did take place, and Suchet succeeded in taking Tortoza. A very fine and brief description of the attack is given, but it is much too technical to be comprehended by readers who are unacquainted with military science. To the account of the siege of Tarragona the same objection applies.

Having concluded his account of secondary operations in the Peninsula, and having further shown that the fate of Spain now reposed on Lord Wellin ton alone, Col. Napier proceeds to take a view of political affairs, and to show how strongly they bore upon that commander's decision. The first branch considered by the colonel is the political situation of Joseph Buonaparte, then king of Spain.

It appears that Joseph, by his intrusive and meddling disposition, and also in consequence of his puerile submission to his Spanish ministers, was constantly in opposition to, and quarrelling with, the military authorities. After the conquest of Andalusia, Joseph sent his agents down to participate on his behalf in the spoils of the military victory, and the proportion which he took good care to exact, produced bickerings between the Spanish and French officers, which must have tended very considerably to reduce the efficiency of the army. Such was the state of confusion to which this king's folly gave rise, that the strangest scenes took place between the military and civil communities, who were thus brought into hostile contact. Joseph's prefects, on the one hand, his commissioners, also intendants, refused to be controlled by military orders, nor would they give any sum whatever to the military chest. On the other hand, the generals actually seized, in several instances, the king's revenue; they often raised extraordinary and compulsory contributions,—they disregarded all legal compliances, and proceeded so far in their rebellious opposition, as to threaten to arrest his majesty's agents should they refuse to obey the general's orders. Joseph, however, did not lose the opportunity of taking advantage of experience, and as he saw that force was the order of the day, he compelled the merchants of Madrid to draw bills for two millions of dollars on their correspondents in London, to serve him as a forced loan.

But Joseph was dissatisfied; he complained to his brother, the emperor, of the very contracted allowance he had from France, of the exactions made by the military authorities, whilst the utter destitution of Spain left him no means of making up a competent supply. whereby he could suitably sustain the dignity of his station. Napoleon did not spare him in his reply to these remonstrances, telling him that the war of Spain had drained the public exchequer of the empire, that he had sent *four hundred thousand men* from France to support King Joseph's interest in Spain; he charged his brother with feebleness in his conduct of the government, and with lolling in the effeminate pleasures of luxury and in consequent waste. as also of many ill-judged acts of untimely generosity. Napoleon told him further, that he had no doubt but that plenty of money was in Spain, because there must have been a vast accumulation, first, from the booty extorted from the convents; secondly, the silver received from America by the Spaniards; thirdly, the subsidies from England and the enormous expenditure of Wellington's troops. Then, added Napoleon, you have the seizure and sale of national domains and of confiscated colonial produce, and now, if you want more money, extract it from the country, or go without it. We shall give you no more than two millions of francs every month—I have always supported my wars by the resources of the territory in which it was carried on—I think you might do the same." But Joseph rejoined, telling the emperor that—

"His court was neither luxurious nor magnificent; that he recompensed services, by giving bills on the contingent sales of national domains, which could not be applied to the wants of the soldiers; that he could scarcely keep the public servants alive, and that his own expenses were not greater than the splendour of the crown required. That many of the best generals approved of his raising a Spanish army, desertions from it were less frequent than was imagined, and daily diminishing; and these native troops served to garrison towns while the French were in the field. He wished, he said, to obtain large loans rather than small gifts from the French treasury, and desired that the confiscated property of the Spanish noblemen who had been declared traitors in 1808, should be paid to him; but with regard to harsh measures, the people could not pay the contribution, and the proceedings of a king with his subjects should not be like those of a foreign general. Lenity was necessary to tranquilize the provinces subdued, and as an example to those which resisted. The first thing was to conciliate the people's affections. The plate of the suppressed convents was not so valuable as it appeared at a distance, the greater part of it was already plundered by the guerillas, or by the French troops. The French marshals intercepted his revenues, disregarded his orders, insulted his government, and oppressed the country. He was degraded as a monarch and would endure it no longer. He had been appointed to the throne of Spain without his own consent, and although he would never oppose his brother's will, he would not

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live a degraded king, and was therefore ready to resign, unless the emperor would come in person and remedy the present evil."—23, 124.

The result was, that the emperor agreed to give Joseph and additional half million per month for himself; and Colonel Napier observes, that it is worthy of notice, on illustrating the character of Napoleon, that in the course of the negotiation between him and his brother, Joseph's friends in Paris, repeatedly wrote to him, to inform him, that the diplomatic style in which he wrote, hardened and incensed the emperor's heart; whereas, it would have been far better if he had adopted the familiar style of a brother, which always softened and disposed Napoleon to yield to his demands. No doubt is entertained by the Colonel, that Joseph's personal sentiments, abstractedly considered, were high-minded and benevolent, but then these qualities were altogether unsuited to his office as an usurper, without either the patience or the depth of judgement, so indispensable to him in such circumstances. In a fit of morbid irritation, he drew up a formal renunciation of the crown; he ordered an escort of five thousand men to accompany him; and he proceeded on his way over the Pyrenees, and gained Paris just in time to join Ney, Massena, Junot, St. Cry, Kellerman, Augereau, Loison, and Sebastina, all of whom were assembled in the French metropolis before him, as complainants, discontented with the war, and each other.

Napoleon was shocked to find the government of Spain abandoned; he reproachad his brother with treachery, for the latter had promised not to quit the throne without due notice; but to quit it at a time when the army had suffered reverses, when too, they were widely separated and divided in their objects and pursuits, under such circumstances, was conduct which nothing could justify. Joseph assured the emperor, that he took the best means he could for preventing confusion in his absence; all he wanted now was, leave to go into retirement, inasmuch as he was now satisfied, as he himself declared, that he would make a good subject in France, but a very indifferent king in Spain. The termination of this affair, is thus described by the Colonel:—

"The emperor had however too powerful an intellect for his brother to contend with. Partly by reason, partly by authority, partly by concession, he obliged him to return again in July, furnished with a species of private treaty, by which the army of the centre was placed entirely at his disposal. He was also empowered to punish delinquents, to change the organization and to remove officers who were offensive to him, even the chief of the staff, general Balliard, who had been represented by Orquijo as inimical to his system. And if any of the other armies should, by the chances of war, arrive within the district of the army, they also, while there, were to be under the king; and at all times, even in their own districts, when he placed himself at their head. The army of the north was to remain with its actual organization and under a marshal, but Joseph had liberty to change Bessieres for Jourdan."

"To prevent the oppression of the people, especially in the north, Napoleon required the French military authorities to send daily reports, to the king, of all requisitions and contributions exacted. And he advised his brother to keep a Spanish commissary at the head-quarters of each army, to watch over Spanish interests; promising that whenever a province should revert entirely to the government of the king, and be subjected to no charges, save those made by the Spanish civil authorities for general purposes. The armies of the south and of Aragon were placed in a like situation on the same terms, and meanwhile Joseph was to receive a quarter of the contributions from each, for the support of his court and of the central army."

"The entire command of the forces in Spain the emperor would not grant, observing that the marshal directing from Madrid, as major-general, would naturally claim the glory, as well as the responsibility of arranging the operations; and hence the other marshals, finding themselves, in reality, under his, instead of the king's command, would obey badly or not at all. All their reports and the intelligence necessary to the understanding of affairs were therefore to be addressed directly to Berthier, for the emperors's information. Finally the half million of francs hitherto given monthly to the king was to be increased to a million for the year 1811; and it was expected that Joseph would immediately reorganize the army of the centre, restore its discipline, and make it, what it had not yet been, of weight in the contest."—127, 128.

One of the most curious and interesting portions of this volume, is the political state of England, with reference to the war, and such a criticism on the whole conduct of the ministers, and the country generally, was never before attempted with so much virtuous audacity. At an early period of his service in Portugal, Lord Wellington, saw clearly, that it was nonsense to expect that the British government, could at all direct the Spanish councils, and these were yet the authority by which he was to be guided. He entered forthwith into a well arranged plan, by which he would succeed by means of patience, great industry, and the value which he could stamp on his own character by victory, in acquiring a personal influence over the Spanish councils To see how the plan was carried into effect, it is necessary to review the progress of the intercourse which took place at the breaking out of the Spanish insurrection, and Colonel Napier pledges himself to prove that Canning, at that period the manager of our foreign affairs, was utterly unfit for the duties which he assumed. One of the most obnoxious practices of that minister, was to heap treasures, stores, arms, and battery on those who were not able to bear his adulation, and who were as little able to make a right use of the gifts so lavishly bestowed on them: and Colonel Napier declares him to have been singularly unfortunate in the choice of his agents, in his instructions to them, and in his estimation of the value of events; that in these he showed neither wisdom nor diligence, although he concealed his misconduct by his "glittering oratory." We shall give a summary of this most interesting posthumous inquest set up by the Colonel.

In 1808, Spanish deputies came to this country to demand assistance in their revolt against the French. England promised it, and Mr. Charles Stuart was sent out by Mr Canning, who furnished him with a million of dollars, which were to be given to Gallicia alone. The deputis of Asturias had asked from Mr. Canning, five millions of dollars, and one million was actually given them. When the Gallicians found out this, they said "that they must have two millions more for they had not got enough," and Mr. Canning goodnaturedly complied with the civil request, and gave them their two millions. Now Colonel Napier points our attention to the very strange fact, that Mr. Canning makes it a fundamental principle in his instructions that Mr. Stuart, should on no account enter into "*any political engagements*" Canning, not satisfied with this magnificent donation, but he sends out by our consul at Cadiz, Mr. Duff, another million of dollars for the good Andalusians; the latter had the impudence to demand three or four millions more, and this too at a time, when Portugal proved one of the sturdiest mendicants that ever importuned this half-mad rich country. Here then was a new year's gift, from his generous majesty of England, to the reformers of the Peninsula, amounting to twenty millions of dollars, arms, and stores, as follows:—

Pieces of artillery,	82
Muskets,	96,000
Flints,	800,000
Ball-cartridges	6,000,000
Barrels of Powder,	7,500
Swords and belts,	33,000

Canning was such a princely spirit, that he desired Mr. Duff and the other agents, not to attempt to annex any conditions to the pecuniary assistance afforded to Spain, and to this injunction he added another, still more extraordinary; namely, to avoid any appearance of a desire to over-rate the merit and value of the exertions then making by Great Britain in favour of the Spanish nation, or to lay the grounds for restraining or limiting those exertions within any other bounds than those which were prescribed by the limits of the actual means of the country!"

What a horrible confiscation was here contemplated; and such was even the utter insanity under which he laboured, that he created a sort of emulation amongst the provinces, to see which should have the largest bit of the half-famished carcase of England for its share. That the latter was in a state of destitution is proved by the fact, with which Canning was well acquainted; that whilst these sums were thus poured forth to the Spaniards, not a penny piece was given, even of what was due, to the British army! But this incredibly extravagant conduct made as natural it should, the Spanish leaders, the most insolent and arrogant creatures; there is nothing in all history, there is nothing in the drama,—no imagination of poet could conceive, any thing bearing a resemblance to the pretensions of this pampered set of upstart swindlers. They literally sent in a bill, in which they gave the minister Canning notice of every little necessary convenience and comfort which they wanted, and they signified, with respect to the pecuniary item, at the head of their bill, that they would not condescend to permit the delay of a single moment, before it was paid.

Now the bill was to the following effect, and we believe that a document so perfectly unconnected with any trace of its being a piracy from any original that exists, or ever existed, is not to be found throughout the world:

Dollars, (instantly to be paid)	10,000,000
Yards of cloth,	500,000
Ditto of linen for shirts, and for hospitals	4,000,000
Pairs of shoes	30,000
Ditto of boots,	30,000
Cartridges,	12,000,000
Muskets,	20,000
Pairs of pistols,	12,000
Swords	50,000
Arobas* of flour,	100,000

Besides these, salt meat and fish were to be provided for these dons. When the envoy of England, Mr. Stuart saw the nature of the demand, he became petrified, and asked them for mercy's sake to spare poor famishing England. "Oh, no," answered the Spaniards with scorn, you have only given us enough to set our force afloat, and you'll hear more of the same demands by and bye!" The nefarious dictators had the demoniac audacity to insist that the property in the English funds which belonged to Godoy, the favourite of Ferdinand, whom they hated, should be sold out by the British Government, and the spoil handed, over to these ruffians!

Canning was guilty of excessive negligence, in withholding directions to Mr. Stuart, and of folly, in paying no attention whatever to the communications sent him regularly by Mr Stuart, and by Sir John Moore, for he did not even publish them, but he ostentatiously put forth all the idle, and vaunting accounts of subordinate agents, civil and military, and in this way he not only encouraged misrepresentation on the part of such ignorant persons, but also the arrogance of the Spaniards, whilst he deceived the people at home, and at the same time, sought to mislead Wellington abroad.

Mr Stuart opened up to Canning, the whole tricks of the Spaniards: he said that the army raised by British money, was nothing to what it ought to have been, and by his account of the Gallician insurrection, he urged upon the minister, the persuasion, that from the leading people who had the management of the money sent out by England, nothing whatever was to be expected, but every species of violence, deceit, disorder, and intrigue.

Mr. Stuart seems to have been a man of great integrity and fortitude; he stood by truth and justice throughout, and the best test of his honesty and of the beneficial influence which he exercised in Spain, was the malicious hostility of Frere, who sought to honour him with the martyrdom of persecution. Frere was an imbecile diplomatist, and it suited but little his taste, to have in his presence a man, whose energy and talent, constituted a serious reflection on himself, so he ordered Stuart off to Vienna, to try his hand on the Austrian policy.

The general result then, as deduced by Colonel Napier from evidence, which never can be obliterated is, that Canning stands charged with the responsibility of the calamities which the heroic Moore had to sustain, that he was the party who excited and promoted the greedy appetite of the Spanish leaders, whom he taught to believe, that England, with her genius, her power, her money, and her capabilities of every sort, was to stand forth before the civilized world, the jackal of the ignoble lion of Spain, that absolutely clawed her for her acquiescence. It was Canning who led the way with others, to the chimerical project of an expedition to Walcheren, which, with the rapidity of an earthquake, severed from the affectionate eyes of their fathers and mothers, their families, and their friends, the flower of the promising youth of England! Canning, was the man who emptied England as he would a basket of treasure into the lap of Spain, filling it brimfull with her specie, the hard earnings of her labour, her enterprize, and her ingenuity, contributing as a supplementary expression of his generosity, the whole of her troops to the promotion of Spanish interests, at a moment when England most required their protection. Canning was the incapable man, who foolishly threw Austria into the hands of France; Canning, in short, was the evil genius of the Peninsula!

Colonel Napier then informs us, that whilst this minister was thus labouring to lay up *treasures* hereafter of execration from all posterity; there was a system going on in England, which tended still further to make her descend in the geometrical progression she was making to destruction. We must allow this true model of an historian, to state the description himself of its character:

"But there was in England a powerful, and as recent events have proved, a most unprincipled parliamentary opposition, and there were two parties in the cabinet. The one headed by lord Wellesley, who was anxious to push the war vigorously in the Peninsula, without much regard to the ultimate pressure upon the people of his own country; the other, headed by Mr. Perceval, who sought only to maintain himself in power. Narrow, harsh, factious, and illiberal, in every thing relating to public matters, this man's career was one of unmixed evil. His bigotry taught him to oppress Ireland, but his religion did not deter him from passing a law to prevent the introduction of medicines into France during a pestilence. He lived by faction; he had neither the wisdom to support, nor the manliness to put an end to, the war in the Peninsula, and his crooked, contemptible policy was shown, by withholding what was necessary to sustain the contest, and throwing on the general the responsibility of failure.

"With all the fears of little minds, he and his coadjutors awaited the result of lord Wellington's operations in 1810. They affected to dread his rashness, yet could give no reasonable ground for their alarm; and their private letters were at variance with their public instructions, that they might be prepared for either event. They deprived him, without notice, of his command over the troops at Cadiz; they gave Graham power to furnish pecuniary succours to the Spaniards at that place, which threw another difficulty in the way of obtaining money for Portugal; and when Wellington complained of the attention paid to the unfounded apprehension of some superior officers more immediately about him, he was plainly told that these officers were better generals than himself, At the same time he was, from a pitiful economy, ordered to dismiss the transports on which the safety of the army depended in the event of failure.

"Between these factions there was a constant struggle, and lord Wellington's successes in the field, only furthered the views of Mr. Perceval, because they furnished ground for asserting that due support had been given to him. Indeed such a result is to be always apprehended by English commanders. The slighest movement in war requires a great effort, and is attended with many vexations, which the general feels acutely and unceasingly; but the politician, believing in no difficulties because he feels none, neglects the supplies, charges disaster on the general, and covers his misdeeds with words.

"A more perfect picture of an imbecile administration could scarcely be exhibited, and it was not wonderful that lord Wellington, oppressed with the folly of the Peninsular governments, should have often resolved to relinquish a contest that was one of constant risks, difficulties, and cares, when he had no better support from England."—pp. 142, 145

We are really unable to follow our delightful guide through the whole course of the windings which he passes through with all the facility of an old acquaintance; he seems to have completely penetrated into the mysteries of every cabinet of Europe, and furnishes a key which literally acts with the renowned virture of a talisman, and lays naked to our eyes the most hideous of spectacles, the strife of cabinets, with all their respective legions of malignant spirits.

Neither can we pursue farther, the fine narrative of the proceedings of the army up to the year 1812, and nothing more therefore is within our reach, than simply to indicate what was done.

The French, throughout this campaign, committed a great error, in keeping their troops so scattered as they were; because, in consequence of the difficulty of bringing them together, they felt Wellington to capture two great fortresses, within gun-shot almost of the French army, scattered about their centre. This and other vast examples of violence done to judgement by the generals, were brought about by the latter, because, not understanding or willing to understand, the spirit of Napoleon's plans, as explained by himself, they executed them without any of that vigour which was indispensible to their success The colonel then expends a few words of castigation on those, who presumed, from false grounds, to throw blame not only on Napoleon's military skill, but even on that of Wellington. Yet, it is the opinion of our able and truly impartial author, that in whatever light this campaign is viewed, the talent of Wellington shone conspicuously superior. Fortune favoured him no doubt; but his was the rare merit of taking her favours with discretion: he was the good pilot who was ever on the watch to catch the scent of the changed breeze, or the shifted current before it actually came, and thus was enabled to prepare all hands to make the most of them on their arrival. Wellington, with all the preserverance and caution of the feline race, watched the rustling of the leaves, which stood between him and the divisions of the hostile host on all sides, and was ever ready to meet each or all, with weapons exquisitely adapted to the different systems of warfare with which he was to be engaged. With what judicious care did he despise any efficient annoyance from the army of the centre, for he saw that it was palsied by the most dreadful disorders! How he persecuted the ill-tempered Marmont by a sort of affected tediousness of progression, only capable of being imitated by the tardigrade family of the mammiferous race, whilst Soult was, over and over entrapped by the miraculous velocity of Wellington's movements. He made Ragusa's Duke send away his divisons so that they should be remotely separate in order to enable Wellington to accomplish some object, which was not convenient exactly in the presence of such a crowd as the French army altogether. "In Estremadura too," says Colonel Napier, "he kept his force compact and strong to meet Soult, from whose warfare he expected a powerful opposition, hard indeed to resist, yet not likely to abound in sudden strokes, and therefore furnishing more certain ground for calculation as to time; and then he used that time so wonderfully at the siege, that even his enemies declared it incomprehensible, and he who had hitherto been censured for over caution, was now dreaded as over daring! This daring was, however, in no manner allied to rashness, his precautions multiplied as his enterprises augmented. The divisions of the army of Portugal, quartered in the valley of the Tagus, could by moving into Estremadura in March, have delayed if not prevented the siege; Lord Wellington had therefore with forecast of such an event designed that Hill should, when the allies entered the Alemtejo, make a forced march to surprise the bridge and forts at Almaraz, which would have obliged the French divisions to make a long circuit by the bridges of Arzobispo and Talavera, to reach the scene of action in Estremandura."

This bold and skilful stroke was baulked by the never-ceasing misconduct of the Portuguese government, with respect to means of transport; for the battering guns intended for Hill's enterprise, were thus prevented passing Evora. Nevertheless, the siege was commenced, because it was ascertained that Marmont was still ignorant of the allies' march, and had made no change in his extended quarters, indicating a design to aid Soult; Hill also soon drove Drouet back towards the Morena, and by occupying Merida, intercepted the line of communication with Almaraz, which answered the same purpose. But the best testimony to the skill of the operation is to be found in the enemy's papers. "So calculated," said Soult, "was this affair (the siege of Badajos) that it is to be supposed Lord Wellington had intercepted some dispatches, which explained to him the system of operations, and the irresolution of Marmont."

The manner in which Captain Colquhoun Grant, a celebrated scouting officer, was employed by Wellington to watch the proceedings of Marmont on the frontier of Portugal, is one of the most memorable of the ingenious stratagems which war produces and justifies. Grant, with a friend of the name of Leon, a Spanish peasant, proceeded to the Salamanca district, and passed the Tormes in the night; he was in his unform, for he disdained disguise, and he actually spent three days in the French camp. On the third night some Spanish peasants brought him a printed general order addressed to the French soldiers, which informed him that he was found out: it said, that the "notorious Grant" was known to be in the circle of their cantonments, and that all must use their best exertions to detect the intruder. Grant was nothing daunted by this news; but, with the generous aid of the peasants, effectually escaped, and was able to give Wellington the most important and useful intelligence respecting the intentions of the French Marshal Grant and Leon, the Spanish peasant, afterwards passed the Coa, and mounted a high ridge in order to see whether Marmont was going with his army to Coimbra or to Castello Branco, as the route taken would guide Wellington. The poor fellow with his companion Leon trusted too confidently to the concealment which they thought of enjoying behind some dwarf oaks on the ridge; they were seen by the French soldiers with their glasses. and were pursued, so that the faithful Leon was killed and Grant taken prisoner.

Marmont received Grant with a kindness quite astonishing; he told the prisoner that he knew all about him, but it turned out afterwards that Marmont was speaking of another Grant, who was also remarkable in his way, used to remain for months in the French quarters in disguise. Wellington offered to the Guerillas 2,000 dollars to rescue this heroic fellow. Marmont, in the first place, exacted from Grant an especial parole, that he would not consent to be released by any Spanish hand, should he (the Marshal) send him to France by land. Grant was accordingly sent under an escort to Bayonne, and from thence where he was to be put in irons, to be sent to Paris.

It so happened that the custom in Bayonne was for the prisoner to wait on the authorities, and then get his passport for Vardun; the escort had a letter from Marmont to the governor of that city, which, fortunately, was delayed in its delivery. Grant knew its contents, and he resolved to escape. He determined upon avoiding, if possible, going back to the Pyrenees, because if the governor pursued him, the chances were that he would have been taken; therefore, he enquired at all the hotels for a French officer going to Paris from Bayonne; he found that General Souham was about to do so; Grant immediatly asked permmission to accompany him, and it was granted. The general, whilst they travelled together was acquainted with his companion's character, and rallied him on his adventures, little dreaming that he was instrumental in forwarding the most formidable of them all. At Orleans Grant, by his inimitable power of tact, discovered an English agent, from whom he obtained a letter of recommendation to another in Paris. Thus was he provided to effect his escape afterwards. After his arrival in Paris, by advice of the agent to whom his letter from Orleans was directed, he frequented every public amusement, and lived in a very public street, and thus he was saved from all inquiry by the police. At last he received the agreeable intelligence from this agent, that an American whose name was Jonathan Buck, and for whom a passport was engaged for going to America had died suddenly on the very day when the passport was to have been claimed Grant jumped at the offer with joy, and claimed the passport in the name of the American, he obtained it, and proceeded to the mouth of the Loire in expectation of some more assistance than he could otherwise command. Here a most extraordinary stratagem was fixed on. Grant confided every thing to the captain of an American ship which he found in the river; the captain at once became his friend, and at the suggestion of the captain this plan was adopted; Grant was to pretend to be a discontented seaman; he put on a sailor's dress and got forty dollars from the captain, he then proceeded to the American consul for the purpose of lodging that sum in his hands. It was deposited, he stated to the Consul as a pledge that he would prosecute the captain of the vessel to which he effected to belong for ill usage, when he went home to the United States. The consequence was, that he immediately received the certificate of the consul, which enabled him to pass from port to port as a discharged sailor seeking a ship. Grant having settled all this, offered, in the night-time, to a boatman, ten napoleons to row him to a small island adjacent where British ships were allowed to water without molestation. Here Grant supposed that all his troubles would end for he was delighted to see the streamers of his country floating in the air. Strange to say, the boatman pulled back, and delivered Grant on the shore which he had just left. Instead of the ten napoleons he gave the scoundrel only one napoleon:—"I shall bring you before the police," said the boatman;—"and I shall tell them," replied Grant with that ready tact which passed him harmless through fire and sword, "I shall tell them that you have been aiding in the escape of a prisoner of war, and I will state the price of your boat as a proof of your guilt" The boatman was appalled and slunk off. Grant obtained his passage from an old fisherman a few days afterwards. But here again a confounded obstacle arose; there were no English ships at the island at that time. Grant then asked the old fisherman what he was to do. The latter said nothing, but cast out his nets, caught some fish, and sailed to the southward to a place where he heard, from good authority, that there was an English ship of war. In a few hours they caught sight of the vessel, and Grant's heart leaped to his mouth. They steered for her, but as they passed, a shot from a coast-battery struck the boat; soldiers were put off from the shore. The fisherman stood faithful; he called Grant his son, and the soldiers stated that they merely wanted to warn them not to pass the battery, because the English ship they were in search of was on the coast. The old fisherman instantly gave a present of the fish to the soldiers, asking their permission to go on, or he and his son must starve, and that he was so well acquainted with the coast, that he was sure of being able to escape. He ran the boat up against the English ship at night and Grant mounted it and stood on its deck in perfect safety.

But the wonders have not yet ceased. Grant on his arrival in England took the necessary steps for causing a French prisoner to be sent back from one of the places of custody in England, a proceeding which would announce to Napoleon, that Grant's escape was deemed by his government as justified. What was his amazement to find, in the very first prison which he visited the poor, faithful fisherman, who had launched him out of the gulf of danger. Grant, ever as generous and benevolent as he was superior in intelligence, obtained the release of the fisherman, who was accompanied by his real son, both having been captured, though they had received a protection for their services; he gave them money to return to France; he started himself forthwith, proceeded to Wellington in the Peninsula, and once more was on the Tormes watching Marmont's army!

* A Spanish Arroba, is equal to a little more than 50lbs. of our avoirdupois. —*Ed M. Ar.*

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